

# Abigail Washburn, Fall On My Knees

I fall on my knees, pray to you  
Come and stay with me, come and stay with me

Look up look down that long lonesome road  
Fore ya travel on, fore ya travel on

I wish to the Lord I'd never been born  
Or died when I was young, or died when I was young

I would never have seen those two blue eyes  
Or heard your lying tongue, or heard your lying tongue

You told me one, told me two  
You told me ten thousand lies, told me ten thousand lies

You told me more lies than the stars in the sky  
You'll never get to heaven when you die, never get to heaven when you die

So, call up my sheep, feed my little lambs  
Goodbye little darlin I'm gone I am, goodbye little darling I'm gone

My suitcase is packed, trucks even gone  
Goodbye little darling I'm gone, goodbye little darling I'm gone

Look up look down that long lonesome road  
Hang your head and cry, hang your head and cry

I fall on my knees, pray to you  
Come and stand by me, come and stand by me